

Wizard 958

Chapter 958: Third-Transformation Dragon Scales! Power of the Dharma Idol! (2)

But it wasn't impossible.

After all, since Raja could exist, it meant that the Wind Thunder Winged Dragons still existed in the Endless Sea.

It could only be said that the Endless Sea was too big and the population was too rare, causing it to be very difficult to find.

Moreover, if he couldn't find the Wind Thunder Winged Dragon, then finding some other Winged Dragon-type ferocious beasts on the Ancient Saint plane... would probably satisfy Raja.

According to the research of some Dragon School of Thought wizards, the stronger the Dragon Clan, the smaller the restriction of reproductive isolation between species. That was why there was a group of dragon-descendant wizards.

On the other hand, it was extremely difficult for pure-blooded Dragon Clans to give birth to true pure-blooded descendants.

This phenomenon, the wizards still have not been able to understand the principle behind it.

Raja nodded like a chick pecking at rice when he heard that his master wanted to find a wife for him.

With its bloodline, it was also possible for it to reach the fifth-circle. It could only be said that the chances were not very high.

After drawing Raja's blood, Levi treated him with some potions and top-notch ferocious beasts' meat and let him play.

Raja had no natural enemies in the Ancient Saint plane, so he was not worried about Raja's safety.

"However, why do I feel a little danger?"

Levi looked at the hairs on his body. Most of the time, when he was on the Ancient Saint plane, his sense of danger was fine.

"Could it be that the person from the Forsaken Land of the God is here?"

As if to verify Levi's guess, the next moment, he took out a slate. An image appeared on it, and a figure could be vaguely seen quickly cutting through the sky.

This was the projection slate that he had set up at the entrance of the plane. Relying on a special array, these images could be transmitted back to Levi.

Levi's heart skipped a beat.

"Gather the Senior State Assembly!"

He gave the order, and the emperor's envoys flew into the distance.

Levi took the lead and flew towards the entrance with the Mind Flayers and succubus.

With the glory of the four kings, even a Fifth-Circle Wizard would need some time to break through with brute force if they did not know arrays very well.

The Ancient Saint plane was Levi's place to develop. Outsiders were not allowed to touch it!

The Emperor's Palace was not far from the temple altar. With Levi's speed, he would be able to reach it quickly if he flew at full speed.

...

The entrance to the Ancient Saint plane.

Nameless Island.

This island looked no different from an ordinary island.

However, if one were to accidentally step into it, one would discover that there was a completely different world inside.

At this moment, a bald wizard was standing in the middle of the King of Fire array with a solemn expression.

Countless black and distorted figures danced around him, forming his fifth-circle defensive field.

The flames collided with the force field, emitting sizzling sounds.

"Arrays... Damn it, I hate arrays the most. No wonder those guys died here. Their deaths were not in vain."

He knew nothing about arrays. He really did not have any talent in arrays.

"However, this array seems to be a third-circle array. To me, there's no need to know how to break the array. I can just break it with brute force."

His thoughts raced.

Fourth-circle spell, Shadow Eclipse!

With a wave of his hand, countless black shadows emerged from his body and turned into light that seeped into all directions of the array.

Bo Gang, who was secretly observing the King of Earth's array, had already arrived at the temple altar.

"There are invaders stronger than last time. Everyone, be prepared. I've sent a message to Master, but it will take some time for Master to arrive."

Bo Gang said.

"Understood. The four of us are ready. When that person comes in, we'll launch a surprise attack."

The four Ancient Saints guarding this place said.

In the King of Fire's array, the Black Light Master was breaking the array with brute force.

He even released the Level 4 Fire Elemental Spirit he had subdued.

"Little bird, break the array with me."

Anvada felt uneasy. After being targeted time and time again, he was like a bird startled by the twang of a bow.

However, now that the bird was under the roof, it had no choice but to lower its head.

It spat out flames and searched for the array items in the King of Fire's array to destroy.

It was a fire element, so it was completely immune to the King of Fire's array.

It was like a fish in water in there.

In the end, it accidentally found the array core of the King of Fire's array.

"Prepare yourself. If we charge into the array, the enemy might be alerted."

After the Black Light Master finished speaking, he realized that after passing through a sea of flames,

He came to a boundless sea again.

"Damn it, this is a combination of arrays!"

Even if he did not understand arrays, the Black Light Master knew that although this array looked like a third-circle array, due to its combination nature, it was actually not inferior to a fourth-circle array.

Streams of water wrapped around him.

However, he was a Fifth-Circle Wizard after all, so he could completely deal with these methods.

Just like that, he passed through the three arrays, the King of Water, the King of Wind, and the King of Earth.

When he came out, he was sweating profusely and he was already hesitating.

"From the arrangement of this array, the enemy should be an Array Master. Just the entrance alone has so many traps. There might be even more traps waiting for me inside... Chick, go in and explore first."

The Black Light Master had learned his lesson.

"We Cave Wizards have been isolated by the Mortal Barrier for too long. It seems that we can't keep up with the times. The Dark Wave Revival this time is extraordinary. We should be careful in all actions."

Once bitten, twice shy.

After realizing that he was no match for the saint of the Church of Storm, the Black Light Master changed his arrogant attitude.